Uncle Bobby

Knowledge came and devastated Pressure building behind her eyes Breathing buried under the weight Will she, has she died also this day

Her death has been swallowed up by life This dead will rise Dying to death and raising to life

The moment we became alive death was waiting, chasing And all of us fell and kept breathing One day, today A sprits alive, a body has died

And death has been swallowed up by life This death will rise Dying to death and raising to life With mournful joy she finally lets out her cry Death has been swallowed life This dead will rise

In the middle of All the business A call to be still Multitude of words Quiet be still

And death has been swallowed up by life This death will rise Dying to death and raising to life With mournful joy she finally lets out her cry Death has been swallowed life This dead will rise Oh rise, oh rise Rise, oh rise

Flyleaf